

RURAL RIDE,

From SALISBURY to WARMINSTER,
from WARMINSTER to FROME,
from FROME to DEVIZES, and
from DEVIZES to HIGHWORTH.

"Hear this, O ye that swallow up the needy,
even to make the poor of the land to fail: say-
ing, when will the new moon be gone that we
may sell corn? And the Sabbath, that we may
set forth wheat, making the Ephah small and
the Shekel great, and falsifying the balancea
by deceit; that we may buy the poor for silver,
and the needy for a pair of shoes; yea, and sell
the refuse of the wheat? Shall not the land
tremble for this; and every one mourn that
dwelleth therein? I will turn your feasting
into mourning, saith the Lord God, and your
songs into lamentations."—Amos, chap. viii.
ver. 4 to 10.

HEYTESBURY, (WILTS) THURS-
DAY, 31st AUGUST, 1826.—This
place, which is one of the rotten
boroughs of Wiltshire, and which
was formerly a considerable town,
is now but a very miserable affair.
Yesterday morning I went into
the Cathedral at Salisbury about
7 o'clock. When I got into the
nave of the church, and was look-
ing up and admiring the columns
and the roof, I heard a sort of
humming, in some place which
appeared to be in the transept of
the building. I wondered what it
was, and made my way towards
the place whence the noise ap-
peared to issue. As I approached
it, the noise seemed to grow louder.
At last, I thought I could distin-
guish the sounds of the human
voice. This encouraged me to
proceed; and, still following the
sound, I at last turned in at a door-
way to my left, where I found a
priest and his congregation assem-
bled. It was a parson of some

sort, with a white covering on him,
and five women and four men:
when I arrived, there were five
couple of us. I joined the congre-
gation, until they came to the
litany; and then, being mon-
strously hungry, I did not think
myself bound to stay any longer.
I wonder what the founders would
say, if they could rise from the
grave, and see such a congrega-
tion as this in this most magnifi-
cent and beautiful cathedral? I
wonder what they would say, if
they could know to what purposes
the endowments of this Cathedral
are now applied; and above all
things, I wonder what they would
say, if they could see the half-
starved labourers, that now minis-
ter to the luxuries of those who
wallow in the wealth of those en-
dowments. There is one thing,
at any rate, that might be abstain-
ed from, by those that revel in the
riches of those endowments; name-
ly, to abuse and blackguard those
of our forefathers, from whom the
endowments came, and who erect-
ed the edifice, and carried so far
towards the skies that beautiful
and matchless spire, of which the
present possessors have the impu-
dence to boast, while they repre-
sent as ignorant and benighted
creatures, those who conceived
the grand design, and who exe-
cuted the scientific and costly
work. These fellows, in big white
wigs, of the size of half a bushel,
have the audacity, even within
the walls of the Cathedrals them-
selves, to rail against those who
founded them; and RENNELL and

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STURGES, while they were actually, literally, *fattening* on the spoils of the monastery of St. SWITHIN, at Winchester, were publishing abusive pamphlets against that Catholic religion, which had given them their very bread.—For my part, I could not look up at the spire and the whole of the church at Salisbury, without *feeling* that I lived in degenerate times. Such a thing never could be made *now*. We *feel* that, as we look at the building. It really does appear that if our forefathers had not made these buildings, we should have forgotten, before now, what the Christian religion was!

At Salisbury, or very near to it, four other rivers fall into the Avon. The Wyly river, the Nadder, the Born, and another little river that comes from Norrington. These all become one, at last, just below Salisbury, and then, under the name of the Avon, wind along down and fall into the sea at Christchurch. In coming from Salisbury, I came up the road which runs pretty nearly parallel with the river WYLY, which river rises at Warminster and in the neighbourhood. This river runs down a valley twenty-two miles long. It is not so pretty as the valley of the Avon; but it is very fine in its whole length from Salisbury to this place (Heytesbury.) Here are watered meadows nearest to the river on both sides; then the gardens, the houses, and the corn-fields. After the corn-fields come the downs; but, generally speaking, the downs are not so bold here as they are on the sides of the Avon. The downs do not come out in promontories so often as they do on the sides of the Avon. The Ah-ah!! if I may so ex-

press it, is not so deep, and the sides of it not so steep, as in the case of the Avon; but the villages are as frequent; there is more than one church in every mile, and there has been a due proportion of mansion houses demolished and defaced. The farms are very fine up this vale, and the meadows, particularly at a place called STAPLEFORD, are singularly fine. They had just been mowed at Stapleford, and the hay carried off. At Stapleford, there is a little cross valley, running up between two hills of the down. There is a little run of water about a yard wide at this time, coming down this little vale across the road into the river. The little vale runs up three miles. It does not appear to be half a mile wide; but in those three miles there are four churches; namely, Stapleford, Uppington, Berwick St. James, and Winterborne Stoke. The present population of these four villages, is 769 souls, men, women, and children, the whole of whom could very conveniently be seated in the chancel of the church at Stapleford. Indeed, the church and parish of Uppington seem to have been united with one of the other parishes, like the parish in Kent which was united with North Cray, and not a single house of which now remains. What were these four churches *built FOR* within the distance of three miles? There are three parsonage houses still remaining; but, and it is a very curious fact, *neither of them good enough for the parson to live in!* Here are seven hundred and sixty souls to be taken care of, but there is no parsonage house for a soul-curer to stay in, or at least that he *will* stay in; and all the three

parsonages are, in the return laid before Parliament, represented to be no better than miserable labourers' cottages, though the parish of Winterborne Stoke, has a church sufficient to contain *two or three thousand people*. The truth is, that the parsons have been receiving the revenues of the livings, and have been suffering the parsonage houses to fall into decay. Here were two or three mansion houses, which are also gone, even from the sides of this little run of water.

To-day has been *exceedingly hot*. Hotter, I think, for a short time, than I ever felt it in England before. In coming through a village called WISHFORD, and mounting a little hill, I thought the heat upon my back was as great as I had ever felt it in my life. There were thunder storms about, and it had rained at Wishford a little before I came to it. My next village was one that I had lived in for a short time, when I was only about ten or eleven years of age. I had been sent down with a horse from Farnham, and I remember that I went by *Stone-henge*, and rode up and looked at the stones. From Stone-henge I went to the village of *Steeple Langford*, where I remained from the month of June till the fall of the year. I remembered the beautiful villages up and down this valley. I also remembered, very well, that the women at Steeple Langford used to card and spin dyed wool. I was, therefore, somewhat filled with curiosity to see this Steeple Langford again; and, indeed, it was the recollection of this village that made me take a ride into Wiltshire this summer. I have,

I dare say, a thousand times talked about this Steeple Langford, and about the beautiful farms and meadows along this valley. I have talked of these to my children a great many times; and I formed the design of letting two of them see this valley this year, and to go through Warminster to Stroud, and so on to Gloucester and Hereford, but, when I got to Everley, I found that they would never get along fast enough to get into Herefordshire in time for what they intended; so that I parted from them in the manner I have before described. I was resolved, however, to see *Steeple Langford* myself, and I was impatient to get to it, hoping to find a public-house, and a stable to put my horse in, to protect him, for awhile, against the flies, which tormented him to such a degree, that to ride him was work as hard as threshing. When I got to Steeple Langford, I found no public-house, and I found it a much more miserable place than I had remembered it. The *Steeple*, to which it owed its distinctive appellation, was gone; and the place altogether seemed to me to be very much altered for the worse. A little further on, however, I came to a very famous inn, called DEPTFORD INN, which is in the parish of Wyly. I stayed at this inn till about four o'clock in the afternoon. I remembered Wyly very well, and thought it a gay place when I was a boy. I remembered a very beautiful garden belonging to a rich farmer and miller. I went to see it; but, alas! though the *statues* in the water and on the grass-plot were still remaining, every thing seemed to be in a state of perfect care.

lessness and neglect. The living of this parish of Wyly was lately owned by DAMPIER (a brother of the *Judge*), who lived at, and I believe had the living of MEON STONE in Hampshire. This fellow, I believe, never saw the parish of Wyly but once, though it must have yielded him a pretty good fleece. It is a Rectory, and the great tithes must be worth, I should think, six or seven hundred pounds a year, at the least. It is a part of our system to have certain families, who have no particular merit; but who are to be maintained, without why or wherefore, at the public expense, in some shape, or under some name, or other, it matters not much what shape or what name. If you look through the old list of pensioners, sinecurists, parsons, and the like, you will find the same names everlastingly recurring. They seem to be a sort of creatures that have an inheritance in the public carcass, like the maggots that some people have in their skins. This family of DAMPIER seems to be one of these. What, in God's name, should have made one of these a Bishop and the other a Judge! I never heard of the smallest particle of talent that either of them possessed. This Rector of Wyly was another of them. There was no harm in them that I know of, beyond that of living upon the public; but, where were their merits? They had none, to distinguish them, and to entitle them to the great sums they received; and, under any other system than such a system as this, they would, in all human probability, have been gentlemen's servants or little shopkeepers. I dare say there is some

of the breed left; and, if there be, I would pledge my existence, that they are, in some shape or other, feeding upon the public. However, thus it must be, until that change come which will put an end to men paying *fourpence* in tax upon a pot of beer.

This DEPTFORD INN was a famous place of meeting for the *Yeomanry Cavalry*, in glorious anti-jacobin times, when wheat was twenty shillings a bushel, and when a man could be crammed into gaol for years, for only *looking* awry. This inn was a glorious place in the days of PEG NICHOLSON and her KNIGHTS. Strangely altered now. The shape of the garden shows you what revelry used to be carried on here. Peel's Bill gave this inn, and all belonging to it, a terrible souse. The unfeeling brutes, who used to brandish their swords, and swagger about, at the news of what was called "a victory," have now to lower their scale in clothing, in drink, in eating, in dress, in horse-flesh, and everything else. They are now a lower sort of men than they were. They look at their rusty sword and their old dusty helmet and their once gay regimental jacket. They do not hang these up now in the "parlour" for every body to see them: they hang them up in their bed-rooms, or in a cockloft; and when they meet their eye, they look at them as a cow does at a bastard calf, or as the bridegroom does at a girl that the overseers are about to compel him to marry. If their children should happen to see these implements of war twenty or thirty years hence, they will certainly think that their fathers were the greatest fools that ever

walked the face of the earth; and that will be a most filial and charitable way of thinking of them; for, it is not from ignorance that they have sinned, but from excessive baseness; and when any of them now complain of those acts of the Government which strip them, (as the late Order in Council does) of a fifth part of their property in an hour, let them recollect their own base and malignant conduct towards those persecuted reformers, who, if they had not been suppressed by these very yeomen, would, long ago, have put an end to the cause of that ruin of which these yeomen now complain. When they complain of their ruin, let them remember the toasts which they drank in anti-jacobin times; let them remember their base and insulting exultations on the occasion of the 16th of August at Manchester; let them remember their cowardly abuse of men, who were endeavouring to free their country from that horrible scourge which they themselves now feel.

Just close by this Deptford Inn is the farm-house of the farm where that GOURLAY lived, who has long been making a noise in the Court of Chancery, and who is now, I believe, confined in some place or other for having assaulted MR. BROUGHAM. This fellow, who is confined, the newspapers tell us, on a charge of being *insane*, is certainly one of the most malignant devils that I ever knew any thing of in my life. He went to Canada about the time that I went last to the United States. He got into a quarrel with the Government there about something, I know not what. He came to see me, at my house in the

neighbourhood of New York, just before I came home. He told me his Canada story. I showed him all the kindness in my power, and he went away, knowing that I was just then coming to England. I had hardly got home, before the Scotch newspapers contained communications from a person, pretending to derive his information from GOURLAY, relating to what GOURLAY had described as having passed between him and me; and which description was a tissue of most abominable falsehoods, all having a direct tendency *to do injury to me*, who had never, either by word or deed, done any thing that could possibly have a tendency to do injury to this GOURLAY. What the vile Scotch newspapers had begun, the malignant reptile himself continued after his return to England, and, in an address to LORD BATHURST, endeavoured to make his court to the Government by the most foul, false and detestable slanders upon me, from whom, observe, he had never received any injury, or attempt at injury, in the whole course of his life; whom he had visited; *to whose house he had gone, of his own accord*, and that, too, as he said, out of *respect* for me; endeavoured, I say, to make his court to the Government by the most abominable slanders against me. He is now, even now, putting forth, under the form of letters to me, a revival of what he pretends was a *conversation* that passed between us at my house near New York. Even if what he says were true, none but *caitiffs* as base as those who conduct the English newspapers, would give circulation to his letters, containing as they must, the substance of

a conversation purely private. But, I never had any conversation with him: I never talked to him at all about the things that he is now bringing forward: I heard the fellow's stories about Canada: I thought he told me lies; and, besides, I did not care a straw whether his stories were true or not; I looked upon him as a sort of gambling adventurer; but I treated him as is the fashion of the country in which I was, with great civility and hospitality. There are two fellows of the name of JACOB and JOHNSON at WINCHESTER, and two fellows at Salisbury of the name of BRODIE and DOWDING. These reptiles publish, each couple of them, a newspaper; and in these newspapers they seem to take particular delight in calumniating me. The two Winchester fellows insert the letters of this half crazy, half cunning, Scotchman, GOURLAY; the other fellows insert still viler slanders; and, if I had seen one of their papers, before I left Salisbury, which I have seen since, I certainly would have given Mr. BRODIE something to make him remember me. This fellow, who was a little coal-merchant but a short while ago, is now, it seems, a paper-money maker, as well as a newspaper maker. Stop, Master BRODIE, till I go to Salisbury again, and see whether I do not give you a *check*, even such as you did not receive during the late run! — GOURLAY, amongst other whims, took it into his head to write against the poor laws, saying that they were a bad thing. He found, however, at last, that they were necessary to keep him from starving; for he came down to Wyly, three or four years ago,

and threw himself upon the parish. The overseers, who recollected what a swaggering blade it was, when it came here to *teach the moon-rakers* "*hoo to farm, mon,*" did not see the sense of keeping him like a gentleman; so, they set him to crack stones upon the highway; and that set him off again, pretty quickly. The farm that he rented is a very fine farm, with a fine large farm-house to it. It is looked upon as one of the best farms in the country: the present occupier is a farmer born in the neighbourhood; a man such as ought to occupy it; and GOURLAY, who came here with his Scotch impudence to teach others how to farm, is much about where and how he ought to be. JACOB and JOHNSON, of Winchester, know perfectly well that all the fellow says about me is lies: they know also, that their parson readers know that it is a mass of lies: they further know, that *the parsons know that they know that it is a mass of lies*; but they know, that their paper *will sell the better for that*; they know that to circulate lies about me will get them money, and this is what they do it for, and such is the character of English newspapers, and of a great part of the readers of those newspapers. Therefore, when I hear of people "*suffering*;" when I hear of people being "*ruined*;" when I hear of "*unfortunate families*;" when I hear a talk of this kind, I stop, before I either express or feel compassion, to ascertain *who* and *what* the sufferers are; and whether they have or have not participated in, or approved of, acts like those of JACOB and JOHNSON and BRODIE and DOWDING; for,

if they have, if they have malignantly calumniated those, who have been labouring to prevent their ruin and misery, then a crushed ear-wig, or spider, or eel, or toad, is as much entitled to the compassion of a just and sensible man. Let the reptiles perish: it would be injustice; it would be to fly in the face of morality and religion to express sorrow for their ruin. They themselves have felt for no man, and for the wife and children of no man, if that man's public virtues thwarted their own selfish views, or even excited their groundless fears. They have signed addresses, applauding every thing tyrannical and inhuman. They have seemed to glory in the shame of their country, to rejoice in its degradation, and even to exult in the shedding of innocent blood, if these things did but tend, as they thought, to give them permanent security in the enjoyment of their unjust gains. Such has been their conduct; they are numerous: they are to be found in all parts of the kingdom: therefore, again I say, when I hear of "*ruin*" or "*misery*," I must know what the conduct of the sufferers has been before I bestow my compassion.

WARMINSTER (Wilts) FRIDAY, 1st SEPT.—I set out from Heytesbury this morning about six o'clock. Last night, before I went to bed, I found that there were some men and boys in the house, who had come all the way from BRADFORD, about twelve miles, in order to get *nuts*. These people were men and boys that had been employed in the *cloth factories* at Bradford and about Bradford. I had some talk with some

of these nutters, and I am quite convinced, not that the cloth making is at an end; but that it *never will be again what it has been*. Before last Christmas these manufacturers had full work, at one shilling and three-pence a yard, at broad-cloth weaving. They have now a quarter work, at one shilling a yard! One and three-pence a yard for this weaving has been given at all times within the memory of man! Nothing can show more clearly than this, and in a stronger light, the great change which has taken place in the *remuneration for labour*. There was a turn out last winter, when the price was reduced to a shilling a yard; but it was put an end to in the usual way: the constable's staff, the bayonet, the gaol. These poor nutters were extremely ragged. I saved my supper, and I fasted instead of breakfasting. That was three shillings, which I had saved, and I added five to them, with a resolution to save them afterwards, in order to give these chaps a breakfast for once in their lives. There were eight of them, six men and two boys; and I gave them two quartern loaves, two pounds of cheese, and eight pints of strong beer. The fellows were very thankful, but the conduct of the landlord and landlady pleased me exceedingly. When I came to pay my bill, they had said nothing about my bed, which had been a very good one; and, when I asked why they had not put the bed into the bill, they said they would not charge any thing for the bed since I had been so good to the poor men. Yes, said I, but I must not throw the expense upon you. I had no supper, and I have had

no breakfast; and, therefore, I am not called upon to pay for them; but *I have had* the bed. It ended by my paying for the bed, and coming off, leaving the nutters at their breakfast, and very much delighted with the landlord and his wife; and I must here observe, that I have pretty generally found a good deal of compassion for the poor people to prevail amongst publicans and their wives.

From Heytesbury to Warminster is a part of the country singularly bright and beautiful. From Salisbury up to very near Heytesbury, you have the valley, as before described by me. Meadows next the water; then arable land; then the downs; but, when you come to Heytesbury, and indeed, a little before, in looking forward you see the vale stretch out, from about three miles wide to ten miles wide, from high land to high land. From a hill before you come down to Heytesbury, you see through this wide opening into Somersetshire. You see a round hill rising in the middle of the opening; but all the rest a walled country, and apparently full of wood. In looking back down this vale one cannot help being struck with the innumerable proofs that there are of a decline in point of population. In the first place, there are twenty-four parishes, each of which takes a little strip across the valley, and runs up through the arable land into the down. There are twenty-four parish churches, and there ought to be as many *parsonage-houses*; but *seven of these*, out of the twenty-four, that is to say, nearly one-third of them, are, in the return laid before Parliament

(and of which returns I shall speak more particularly by-and-by), stated to be such *miserable dwellings*, as to be *unfit for a parson to reside in*. Two of them, however, are *gone*. There are no parsonage-houses in those two parishes: there are the *scites*; there are the *glebes*; but the houses have been suffered to fall down and to be totally carried away. The tithes remain, indeed, and the parson sacks the amount of them. A journeyman parson comes and works in three or four churches of a Sunday: but the master parson is not there. He generally carries away the produce to spend it in London, at Bath, or somewhere else, to show off his daughters; and the overseers, that is to say, the farmers, manage the poor in their own way, instead of having, according to the ancient law, a third-part of all the tithes to keep them with. The falling down and the beggary of these parsonage-houses prove beyond all question the decayed state of the population. And, indeed, the mansion-houses are gone, except in a very few instances. There are but five left, that I could perceive, all the way from Salisbury to Warminster, though the country is the most pleasant that can be imagined. Here is water, here are meadows; plenty of fresh-water fish; hares and partridges in abundance, and it is next to impossible to destroy them. Here are shooting, coursing, hunting; hills of every height, size, and form; valleys the same; lofty trees and rookeries in every mile; roads always solid and good; always pleasant for exercise; and the air must be of the best in the world. Yet it is ma-

nifest, that four-fifths of the mansions have been swept away. There is a parliamentary return, to prove that nearly a third of the parsonage houses have become beggarly holes or have disappeared. I have now been in nearly three score villages, and in twenty or thirty or forty hamlets of Wiltshire; and I do not know that I have been in one, however small, in which I did not see a house or two, and sometimes more, either tumbled down, or beginning to tumble down. It is impossible for the eyes of man to be fixed on a finer country than that between the village of CORDFORD and the town of WARMINSTER; and it is not very easy for the eyes of man to discover labouring people more miserable. There are two villages, one called NORTON BOVANT, and the other BISHOPSTROW, which I think form, together, one of the prettiest spots that my eyes ever beheld. The former village belongs to BENNETT, the member for the county, who has a mansion there, in which two of his sisters live, I am told. There is a farm at Bishopstrow, standing at the back of the arable land, up in a vale, formed by two very lofty hills, upon each of which there was formerly a Roman Camp, in consideration of which farm, if the owner would give it me, I would almost consent to let OTTIWELL WOOD remain quiet in his seat, and suffer the pretty gentlemen of Whitehall to go on without note or comment till they had fairly blowed up their concern. The farm-yard is surrounded by lofty and beautiful trees. In the rick-yard I counted twenty-two ricks of one sort and another. The hills shelter the

house and the yard and the trees, most completely, from every wind but the south. The arable land goes down before the house, and spreads along the edge of the down, going, with a gentle slope, down to the meadows. So that, going along the turnpike road, which runs between the lower fields of the arable land, you see the large and beautiful flocks of sheep upon the sides of the down, while the horn-cattle are up to their eyes in grass in the meadows. Just when I was coming along here, the sun was about half an hour high; it shined through the trees most brilliantly; and, to crown the whole, I met, just as I was entering the village, a very pretty girl, who was, apparently, going a gleaner in the fields. I asked her the name of the place, and when she told me it was Bishopstrow, she pointed to the situation of the church, which, she said, was on the other side of the river. She really put me in mind of the pretty girls at Preston, who spat upon the "*individual*" of the Derby family, and I made her a bow accordingly.

The whole of the population of the twenty-four parishes down this vale, amounts to only 11,195 souls, according to the Official return to Parliament; and, mind, I include, the parish of FISHERTON ANGER (a suburb of the city of Salisbury), which contains 893 of the number. I include the town of HEYTESBURY, with its 1,023 souls; and I further include this very good and large market-town of WARMINSTER, with its population of 5,000! So that I leave, in the other *twenty-one* parishes, only 4,170 souls, men, women and children! That is to

say, a hundred and ninety-eight souls to each parish ; or, reckoning five to a family, *thirty-nine families to each parish*. Above one half of the population never could be expected to be in the church at one time ; so that, here are one - and - twenty churches built for the purpose of holding two thousand and eighty people ! There are several of these churches, any one of which would conveniently contain the whole of these people, the two thousand and eighty ! The church of Bishopstrow would contain the whole of the two thousand and eighty very well indeed ; and, it is curious enough to observe, that the churches of FISHERTON ANGER, HEYTESBURY, and WARMINSTER, though quite sufficient to contain the people that go to church, are none of them *nearly so big* as several of the village churches. All these churches are built long and long *before the reign of Richard the Second* ; that is to say, they were founded long before that time, and if the first churches were gone, these others were built in their stead. There is hardly one of them that is not as old as the reign of Richard the Second ; and yet, that impudent Scotchman, GEORGE CHALMERS, would make us believe, that, in the reign of Richard the Second, the population of the country was *hardly any thing at all* ! He has the impudence, or the gross ignorance, to state the population of England and Wales at *two millions*, which, as I have shown in the last Number of the Protestant Reformation, would allow only *twelve able men to every parish church* throughout the kingdom. What, I ask, for about the thou-

sandth time I ask it ; what were these twenty churches built FOR ! Some of them stand within a quarter of a mile of each other. They are pretty nearly as close to each other as the churches in London and Westminster are.—What a monstrous thing, to suppose that they were built without there being people to go to them ; and built, too, without money and without hands ! The whole of the population in these twenty-one parishes, could stand, and without much crowding too, in the bottoms of the towers of the several churches. Nay, in three or four of the parishes, the whole of the people could stand in the church porches. Then, the *church-yards* show you how numerous the population must have been. You see, in some cases, only here and there the mark of a grave, where the church-yard contains from half an acre to an acre of land, and sometimes more. In short, every thing shows, that here was once a great and opulent population ; that there was an abundance to eat, to wear, and to spare ; that all the land that is now under cultivation, and a great deal that is not now under cultivation, was under cultivation in former times. The Scotch beggars would make us believe that *we* sprang from beggars. The impudent scribes would make us believe, that England was formerly nothing at all till they came to enlighten it and fatten upon it. Let the beggars answer me this question ; let the impudent, the brazen scribes, that impose upon the credulous and cowed-down English ; let them tell me *why* these twenty-one churches were built ; what they were built FOR ;

why the large churches of the two CODFORDS were stuck up within a few hundred yards of each other, if the whole of the population could then, as it can now, be crammed into the chancel of either of the two churches? Let them answer me this question, or shut up their mouths upon this subject, on which they have told so many lies.

As to the produce of this valley, it must be at least ten times as great as its consumption, even if we include the three towns that belong to it. I am sure I saw produce enough in five or six of the farm-yards, or rick-yards, to feed the whole of the population of the 21 parishes. But the infernal system causes it all to be carried away. Not a bit of good beef, or mutton, or veal, and scarcely a bit of bacon is left for those who raise all this food and wool. The labourers here look as if they were half-starved. They answer extremely well to the picture that FORTESQUE gave of the French in his day. Talk of "*liberty*," indeed; "*civil and religious liberty*": the *Inquisition*, with a belly full, is far preferable to a state of things like this. For my own part, I really am ashamed to ride a fat horse, to have a full belly, and to have a clean shirt upon my back, while I look at these wretched countrymen of mine; while I actually see them reeling with weakness; when I see their poor faces present me nothing but skin and bone, while they are toiling to get the wheat and the meat ready to be carried away to be devoured by the tax-eaters. I am ashamed to look at these poor souls, and to reflect that they are my country-

men; and particularly to reflect, that we are descended from those, amongst whom "beef, pork, mutton, and veal, were the food of the poorer sort of people." What! and is the "*Emigration Committee*" sitting, to invent the means of getting rid of some part of the thirty-nine families that are employed in raising the immense quantities of food in each of these twenty-one parishes? Are there *schemers* to go before this conjuration Committee; Wiltshire *schemers*, to tell the Committee how they can get rid of a part of these one hundred and ninety-eight persons to every parish? Are there *schemers* of this sort of work still, while no man, no man at all, not a single man, says a word about getting rid of the *dead-weight*, or the *supernumerary parsons*, both of whom have actually a *premium given them for breeding*, and are filling the country with idlers? We are reversing the maxim of the Scripture: our laws almost say, that those that work shall not eat, and that those that do not work shall have the food. I repeat, that the baseness of the English landowners surpasses that of any other men that ever lived in the world. The cowards know well that the labourers that give value to their land are skin and bone. They are not such brutes as not to know that this starvation is produced by taxation. They know well, how unjust it is to treat their labourers in this way. They know well, that there goes down the common foot soldier's single throat more food than is allowed by them to a labourer, his wife, and three children. They know well, that the present standing army in time of

peace consumes more food and raiment than a million of the labourers consume; aye, than two millions of them consume; if you include the women and the children; they well know these things; they know that their poor labourers are taxed to keep this army in fatness and in splendour. They know that the dead-weight, which, in the opinion of most men of sense, ought not to receive a single farthing of the public money, swallow more of good food than a third or a fourth part of the real labourers of England swallow. They know that a million and a half of pounds sterling was taken out of the taxes, partly raised upon the labourers, to enable the *poor Clergy of the Church of England to marry and to breed*. They know that a regulation has been recently adopted, by which an *old* dead-weight man is enabled to sell his dead-weight to a *young man*; and that, thus, this burden would, if the system were to be continued, be rendered *perpetual*. They know that a good slice of the dead-weight money goes to *Hanover*; and that even these *Hanoverians can sell their dead-weight* claim upon us. The "country gentlemen fellows" know all this: they know that the poor labourers, including all the poor manufacturers, pay one-half of their wages in taxes to support all these things; and yet not a word about these things is ever said, or even hinted, by these mean, these cruel, these cowardly, these carrion, these dastardly reptiles. Sir JAMES GRAHAM, of Netherby, who, I understand, is a *young fellow* instead of *an old one*, may invoke our pity upon these "*ancient families*;" but he will invoke in

vain. It was their duty to stand forward and prevent Power-of-Imprisonment Bills, Six Acts, Ellenborough's Act, Poaching Transportation Act, New Tresspass Act, Sunday Tolls, and the hundreds of other things that could be named. On the contrary, *they were the cause of them all*. They were the cause of all the taxes, and all the debts; and now let them *take the consequences*!

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2d.—After I got to Warminster yesterday, it began to rain, which stopped me in my way to FROME in Somersetshire, which lies about seven or eight miles from this place; but, as I meant to be quite in the northern part of the county by to-morrow noon, or thereabouts, I took a post-chaise in the afternoon of yesterday, and went to FROME, where I saw, upon my entrance into the town, *between two and three hundred weavers, men and boys, cracking stones, moving earth, and doing other sorts of work, towards making a fine road into the town*. I drove into the town, and through the principal streets, and then I put my chaise up a little at one of the inns. This appears to be a sort of little Manchester. A very *small* Manchester, indeed; for it does not contain above ten or twelve thousand people, but, it has all the *flash* of a Manchester, and the innkeepers and their people look and behave like the Manchester fellows. I was, I must confess, glad to find proofs of the irretrievable decay of the place. I remembered how ready the bluff manufacturers had been to *call in the troops* of various descriptions, "Let them," said I to myself.

"call the troops in now, to make
 "their trade revive. Let them
 "now resort to their friends of the
 "yeomanry and of the army; let
 "them now threaten their poor
 "workmen with the gaol, when
 "they dare to ask for the means
 "of preventing starvation in their
 "families. Let them, who have,
 "in fact, lived and thriven by the
 "sword, now call upon the par-
 "son-magistrate to bring out the
 "soldiers to compel me, for in-
 "stance, to give thirty shillings a
 "yard for the superfine black
 "broad cloth (made at Frome),
 "which Mr. ROE, at Kensington,
 "OFFERED ME AT SEVEN
 "SHILLINGS AND SIX
 "PENCE A YARD just before
 "I left home! Yes, these men
 "have ground down into powder
 "those who were earning them
 "their fortunes: let the grinders
 "themselves now be ground, and
 "according to the usual wise and
 "just course of Providence, let
 "them be crushed by the system,
 "which they have delighted in,
 "because it made others crouch
 "beneath them." Their poor
 work-people cannot be worse off
 than they long have been. The
 parish pay, which they now get
 upon the roads, is 2s. 6d. a week
 for a man, 2s. for his wife, 1s. 3d.
 for each child under eight years
 of age, 3d. a week, in addition, to
 each child above eight, *who can*
go to work; and, if the children
 above eight years old, whether
 girls or boys, do not go to work
 upon the road, they have *nothing*!
 Thus, a family of five people have
 just as much, and eight pence
 over, as goes down the throat of
 one single foot soldier; but, ob-
 serve, the standing soldier; that
 "*truly English institution*," has

clothing, fuel, candle, soap, and
 house-rent, over and above what
 is allowed to this miserable family!
 And yet the base reptiles, who,
 are called "country gentlemen,"
 and whom SIR JAMES GRAHAM
 calls upon us to commit all sorts
 of acts of injustice in order to
preserve, never utter a whisper
 about the expenses of keeping the
 soldiers, while they are everlast-
 ingly railing against the working
 people of every description, and
 representing them, *and them only*,
 as the cause of the loss of their
 estates!!

These poor creatures at Frome
 have pawned all their things, or
 nearly all. All their best clothes;
 their blankets and sheets; their
 looms; any little piece of furni-
 ture that they had, and that was
 good for any thing. Mothers have
 been compelled to pawn all the
 tolerably good clothes that their
 children had. In case of a man
 having two or three shirts, he is
 left with only one, and sometimes
 without any shirt; and, though this
 is a sort of manufacture that cannot
 very well come to a complete *end*;
 still it has received a blow from
 which *it cannot possibly recover*.
 The population of this Frome has
 been augmented to the degree of
 one-third within the last six or
 seven years. There are here all
 the usual signs of *accommodation*
bills and all *false paper stuff*,
 called money: new houses, in
 abundance, half finished; new
 gingerbread "*places of worship*,"
 as they are called; great swag-
 gering inns; parcels of swaggering
 fellows going about, with vulgarity
 imprinted upon their counte-
 nances, but with good clothes
 upon their backs. I found the
 working people at Frome very

intelligent ; very well informed as to the cause of their misery ; not at all humbugged by the canters, whether about religion or loyalty. When I got to the inn, I sent my post-chaise boy back to the road, to tell one or two of the weavers to come to me at the inn. The landlord did not at first like to let such ragged fellows up stairs. I insisted, however, upon their coming up, and I had a long talk with them. They were very intelligent men ; had much clearer views of what is likely to happen than the pretty gentlemen of Whitehall seem to have ; and, it is curious enough, that they, these common weavers, should tell me, that they thought that the trade *never would come back again to what it was before* ; or, rather, to what it has been for some years past. *This is the impression every where ; that the puffing is over ; that we must come back again to something like reality.* The first factories that I met with were at a village called UPTON LOVELL, just before I came to HEYTESBURY. There they were a doing not more than a quarter work. There is only one factory, I believe, here at Warminster, and that has been suspended, during the harvest at any rate. At FROME they are all upon about a quarter work. It is the same at BRADFORD and TROWBRIDGE ; and, as curious a thing as ever was heard of in the world is, that here are, through all these towns, and throughout this country, weavers from the North, *singing about the towns ballads of Distress !* They had been doing it at SALISBURY, just before I was there. The landlord at HEYTESBURY told me that people, that could afford it, generally gave

them something ; and I was told that they did the same at Salisbury. The landlord at HEYTESBURY told me, that every one of them had a *license to beg*, given them, he said, "by the Government." I suppose it was some *pass* from a Magistrate ; though I know of *no law* that allows of such passes ; and a pretty thing it would be, to grant such licenses, or such passes, when the law so positively commands, that the poor of every parish, shall be maintained in and by every such parish. However, all law of this sort, all salutary and humane law, really seems to be drawing towards an end in this now miserable country, where the thousands are caused to wallow in luxury, to be surfeited with food and drink, while the millions are continually on the point of famishing. In order to form an idea of the degradation of the people of this country, and of the abandonment of every English principle, what need we of more than this one disgraceful and truly horrible fact, namely, that *the common soldiers of the standing army in time of peace subscribe, in order to furnish the meanest of diet to keep from starving the industrious people who are taxed to the amount of one half of their wages, and out of which taxes the very pay of these soldiers comes !* Is not this one fact ; this disgraceful, this damning fact ; is not this enough to convince us, that *there must be a change* ; that there must be a complete and radical change ; or that England must become a country of the basest slavery that ever disgraced the earth !

DEVIZES, (WILTS.) SUNDAY

MORNING, 3d SEPT.—I left Warminster yesterday at about one o'clock. It is contrary to my practice to set out at all, unless I can do it early in the morning; but, at WARMINSTER I was at the South-West corner of this county, and I had made a sort of promise to be to-day at HIGHWORTH, which is at the North-East corner, and which parish, indeed, joins up to Berkshire. The distance, including my little intended deviations, was more than *fifty miles*; and, not liking to attempt it in one day, I set off in the middle of the day, and got here in the evening, *just before* a pretty heavy rain came on.—Before I speak of my ride from Warminster to this place, I must once more observe, that Warminster is a very nice town: every thing belonging to it is *solid* and *good*. There are no villanous gingerbread houses running up, and no nasty, shabby-genteel people; no women tramping about with showy gowns and dirty necks; no jew-looking fellows with dandy coats, dirty shirts and half-heels to their shoes. A really nice and good town. It is a great *corn-market*: one of the greatest in this part of England; and here things are still conducted in the good, old, honest fashion. The corn is brought and *pitched* in the market *before* it is sold; and, when sold, it is *paid for on the nail*; and all is over, and the farmers and millers gone home by day-light. Almost every where else the corn is sold *by sample*; it is sold by *juggling* in a corner; the parties meet and drink first; it is night work; there is *no fair and open market*; the mass of the people do not know *what the prices are*; and all this

favours that *monopoly*, which makes the corn change hands many times, perhaps, before it reaches the *mouth*, leaving a *profit* in each pair of hands, and which monopoly is, for the greater part, carried on by the villanous tribe of *Quakers*, *none of whom ever work*, and all of whom prey upon the rest of the community, as those infernal devils, the wasps, prey upon the bees. Talking of the Devil puts one in mind of his imps; and, talking of *Quakers*, puts one in mind of JEMMY CROPPER of Liverpool. I should like to know *precisely* (I know *pretty nearly*) what effect "*late panic*" has had, and is having, *on Jemmy!* Perhaps the reader will recollect, that Jemmy told the public, through the columns of base BOTT SMITH, that "*Cobbett's prophecies were falsified as soon as spawned.*" JEMMY, canting Jemmy, has now had time to *ruminate on that!* But, does the reader remember James's project for "*making Ireland as happy as England*"? It was simply by introducing *cotton-factories, steam-engines, and power-looms!* That was all; and there was Jemmy in Ireland, *speech-making* before *such* Lords and *such* Bishops and *such* 'Squires as God never suffered to exist in the world before: there was Jemmy, showing, proving, demonstrating, that to make the Irish cotton-workers would infallibly make them *happy!* If it had been *now*, instead of being two years ago, he might have produced the reports of the starvation-committees of Manchester to confirm his opinions. One would think, that this instance of the folly and impudence of this canting son of the monopolizing sect,

would cure this public of its proneness to listen to cant; but, nothing will cure it; the very *existence* of this sect, *none of whom ever work*, and the whole of whom live like fighting-cocks upon the labour of the rest of the community; the very *existence* of such a sect, shows, that the nation is, almost in its nature, a *dupe*. There has been a great deal of railing against the *King of Spain*; not to becall the King of Spain is looked upon as a proof of want of "*liberality*"; and what must it be, then, to *applaud any of the acts* of the King of Spain! This I am about to do, however, think Dr. BLACK of it what he may. In the first place, the *mass of the people* of Spain are *better off, better fed, better clothed*, than the people of any other country in Europe, and much better than the people of England are. That is one thing; and that is almost enough of itself. In the next place, the King of Spain has refused to mortgage the land and labour of his people for the benefit of an infamous set of Jews and Jobbers. Next, the King of Spain has most essentially thwarted the Six-Acts people, the Manchester 16th of August, the Parson Hay, the Sidmouth's Circular, the Dungeoning, the Ogden's rupture people: he has thwarted, and most cuttingly annoyed, these people, who are also the poacher - transporting people, and the new trespass law, and the apple - felony and the horse-police (or gendarmerie) and the Sunday-toll people: the King of Spain has thwarted all these, and he has materially assisted in blowing up the brutal big fellows of Manchester; and, therefore, I

applaud the King of Spain. I do not much like weasels; but I hate rats; and, therefore, I say, success to the weasels. But, there is one act of the King of Spain, which is worthy of the imitation of every King, aye, and of every republic too; his *edict for taxing traffickers*, which edict was published about eight months ago. It imposes a pretty heavy annual tax on every one, who is a *mere buyer and seller*, and who neither *produces nor consumes, nor makes, nor changes the state of*, the article, or articles, that he buys and sells. Those who *bring things into the kingdom* are deemed *producers*, and those who *send things out of the kingdom* are deemed *changers of the state of things*. These two classes embrace all *legitimate merchants*. Thus, then, the farmer, who produces corn and meat and wool and wood, is not taxed; nor is the coachmaster who buys the corn to give to his horses, nor the miller who buys it to change the state of it, nor the baker who buys the flour to change its state; nor is the manufacturer who buys the wool to change its state; and so on: but, the Jew, or Quaker, the *mere dealer*, who buys the corn of the producer to sell it to the miller, and to deduct a *profit*, which must, at last *fall upon the consumer*; this Jew, or Quaker, or self-styled Christian, who acts the part of Jew or Quaker, is *taxed by the King of Spain*; and for this I applaud the King of Spain. If we had a law like this, the pestiferous sect of non-labouring, sleek and fat hypocrites could not exist in England. But, ours is, altogether a *system of monopolies*, created by taxation and paper-

money, from which monopolies are inseparable. It is notorious, that the brewers' monopoly is the master even of the Government; it is well known to all who examine and reflect, that a very large part of our bread comes to our mouths loaded with the profits of *nine or ten*, or more, different dealers; and, I shall, as soon as I have leisure, **PROVE** as clearly as any thing ever was proved, that the people pay *two millions of pounds a year* in consequence of the **MONOPOLY IN TEA!** that is to say, that they pay two millions a year *more than they would pay* were it not for the monopoly; and, mind, I do not mean the monopoly of the *East India Company*; but, the *monopoly of the Quaker and other Tea Dealers*, who buy the tea of that Company! The people of this country are eaten up by monopolies. These compel those who labour to maintain those who do not labour; and hence the success of the crafty crew of Quakers, the very *existence* of which sect is a disgrace to the country.

Besides the *corn market* at Warminster, I was delighted, and greatly surprised, to see the *meat*. Not only the very finest *veal* and *lamb* that I had ever seen in my life, but so exceedingly beautiful, that I could hardly believe my eyes. I am a great connoisseur in joints of meat; a great judge, if five-and-thirty years of experience can give sound judgment. I verily believe that I have bought and have roasted more whole sirloins of beef than any man in England; I know all about the matter; a very great visitor of Newgate market; in short, though a little eater, I am a very great

provider; it is a fancy, I like the subject, and therefore, I understand it; and, with all this knowledge of the matter, I say, I never saw *veal* and *lamb* *half so fine* as what I saw at Warminster. The town is *famed* for fine meat; and I knew it, and, therefore, I went out in the morning to look at the meat. It was, too, *2d.* a pound cheaper than I left it at Kensington.

My road from Warminster to Devizes lay through WESTBURY, a nasty odious *rotten-borough*, a really *rotten* place. It has cloth factories in it, and they seem to be ready to tumble down as well as many of the houses. God's curse seems to be upon most of these rotten-boroughs. After coming through this miserable hole, I came along, on the north side of the famous hill, called BRATTON CASTLE, so renowned in the annals of the Romans and of Alfred the Great. WESTBURY is a place of great ancient grandeur; and, it is easy to perceive, that it was once ten or twenty times its present size. My road was now the line of separation between what they call SOUTH WILTS and NORTH WILTS, the former consisting of high and broad *downs* and narrow *valleys* with meadows and rivers running down them; the latter consisting of a rather flat, enclosed country: the former having a *chalk bottom*; the latter a bottom of marl, clay, or flat stone: the former a country for lean sheep and corn; and the latter a country for cattle, fat sheep, cheese, and bacon: the former, by far, to my taste, the most beautiful; and I am by no means sure, that it is not, all things considered, the most rich.

All my way along, till I came very near to Devizes, I had the steep and naked downs up to my right, and the flat and enclosed country to my left.

Very near to BRATTON CASTLE (which is only a hill with deep ditches on it) is the village of EDDINGTON, so famed for the battle fought here by Alfred and the Danes. The church, in this village, would contain *several thousands* of persons; and the village is reduced to a few straggling houses. The land here is very good; better than almost any I ever saw; as black, and, apparently as rich, as the land in the market-gardens at Fulham. The turnips are very good all along here for several miles; but, this is, indeed, singularly fine and rich land. The orchards very fine; finely sheltered, and the crops of apples and pears and walnuts very abundant. Walnuts *ripe now*, a month earlier than usual. After EDDINGTON I came to a hamlet, called EARLS' STOKE, the houses of which stand at a few yards from each other, on the two sides of the road; every house is white; and the front of every one is covered with some sort or other of *climatis*, or with *rose-trees*, or *jasmynes*. It was easy to guess, that the whole belonged to *one* owner; and that owner I found to be a Mr. WATSON TAYLOR, whose very pretty seat is close by the hamlet, and in whose park-pond I saw what I never saw before; namely, some *black swans*. They are not nearly so large as the white, nor are they so stately in their movements. They are a meaner bird.

HIGHWORTH (WILTS), MONDAY, 4th SEPT.—I got here, yesterday,

after a ride, including my deviations, of about thirty-four miles, and that, too, *without breaking my fast*. Before I got into the rotten-borough of CALNE, I had two *tributes* to pay to 'the Aristocracy'; namely, two *Sunday-tolls*; and, I was resolved, that the country, in which these tolls were extorted, should have not a farthing of my money, that I could, by any means, keep from it. Therefore, I fasted, until I got into the free-quarters in which I now am. I would have made my horse fast too, if I could have done it without the risk of making him unable to carry me.....

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

SOME years ago, in Anti-Jacobin times, when the *Jubilee-vagabonds* could do what they pleased, and when there was no law for any man that dared to open his lips against the peculations of even the greatest robbers; in those days, a toast with PORPOISE CURTIS, and such fellows, was: "OLD ENGLAND; and those that don't like it, d—n them, *let them leave it*." Insolent robbers! Let us hear their toasts NOW! Where are the swaggering ruffians NOW! The state of the country is deplorable, to be sure; but, it is only what I said it would be; and far indeed are we from the *worst*. In short, there must be measures, founded on NORFOLK PETITION, or this whole thing ends in a "DREADFUL CONVULSION," let Dr. Black *laugh* at that prediction as much like a

horse as he pleases. Every thing is *going on* towards a *convulsion* as regularly as putting the spit down to the fire is to be *going on* towards dinner. The *end* must come; nothing on earth can prevent, except the adoption of **NORFOLK PETITION**; and that that will not be adopted we have every reason to fear. We see the same sort of miserable expedients, the same miserable shuffling, that we have always seen; and thus it will go on, till the *inevitable end* shall come; and then the nature and tendency of the infernal system will be seen in all their horrors.

Bad as things are in *England*, they are still worse in *Ireland* and *Scotland*, where we now see what it is for a country to be *without legal provision for the destitute*! In *Ireland* *pestilence* and *famine* seem to be walking forth over the country, and proclaiming aloud "the *envy of surrounding nations*, and *admiration of the world*." The physicians and surgeons, in their united report of the state of **DUBLIN**, dated 5th August, 1826, have the following passage: "Frequently do we see ten or eleven wretched beings crowded in a cabin not fourteen feet square, with but one, or at most two miserable beds of straw to receive them: frequently are the Father, Mother, and several Children, to be found stretched on the same bed, all affected with fever, abandoned to their fate, and without a being to hand them a drop of water."

Good God! And riotous luxury in the neighbourhood! Sinecures, enormous in amount, paid out of the taxes raised on this miserable people! In all parts of *Ireland*

famine appears to be dreaded; while it is notorious, that *immense quantities of food* are continually being shipped away from the country, to put money into the pockets of, and to furnish the means of luxury and debauchery to, the landlords, who, though not more dastardly, are certainly more brutal, than their brethren on this side of the water.

Great efforts are making to persuade the bulk of the nation, that trade is, what is called, "*mending*." I have the satisfaction (and great satisfaction it is) to know, that it cannot "*mend*," without leading speedily to another late panic; and that, if another "*late panic*" come, it will be the last. "*Mend!*" indeed! How is it to mend? And a pretty amendment it must be, when they tell us that wages still get lower and lower; and that, even in *England*, there are people daily dying for want; and that, too, in spite of the law. However, it is in *Scotland*, dear *Scotland*, "*loyal*" *Scotland*, "*enlightened*" *Scotland*, *Edinburgh-Review* *Scotland*, "*antellactual*" *Scotland*, "*feelosophical*" *Scotland*, "*economical*" *Scotland*, "*cheap currency*" *Scotland*, *Dundas* *Scotland*, placeman and pensioner *Scotland*, jobbing, bragging, impudent *Scotland*; it is there where the **THING** is now showing its nature and tendency in their true light. I have many times made exceptions; and I think it necessary here to say, that I by no means think ill of, or wish ill to, the people of *Scotland*; but that I think all manner of ill of, and wish all manner of ill to, the base, prostituted, greedy, impudent, mean, and mercenary miscreants, who, with sword or pen in hand,

Scotland pours forth upon England. What bragging have we not heard about this Scotland, during the last four years! Ah! *that was the happy country!* "Look at Scotland," said empty SCARLETT, when he wanted to have MALTHUS's plan adopted. "Look at Scotland," vain Whitbread used to say, when he was railing against English Poor Laws. "Look at Scotland," said Dr. BLACK, a thousand times over, when he was showing that it was our *Poor Rates* that caused the evils of the nation.

Well, then, DOCTOR BLACK, "Look at Scotland" NOW! *There it is*, painted by Scotchmen themselves! What! you turn your head away, do you! Come, come! None of your Sawney-tricks: "*look at Scotland*" you shall, Doctor; and thus I thrust it up under your nose; and, if you will not see it, you shall smell it, through the columns of the GLASGOW CHRONICLE of the 2d of September instant. "Another reduction of from 30 to 40 per cent. in the price of weaving silk, has been made by a silk manufacturing house in Glasgow. It has caused considerable sensation in Paisley, where most of their fancy silk gauze is wrought. This reduction is much to be lamented. It will entirely preclude the possibility of the silk weavers renewing their mountings; and if a revival of trade takes place, not a weaver will be found to engage at the silk branch. The silk weavers, once the pride and envy of Paisley, are now reduced to the deplorable condition of going, when they are suspended from work, to the

"Committee, and throwing themselves on the funds furnished by the benevolent. A determination not to starve, seems to be manifested about Paisley; gangs go into the potato fields and fill bags, and with great coolness; and although they are disturbed sometimes by the proprietors and by their watchmen, yet they continue their nocturnal expeditions."

This is pretty well; but let us now hear the language of the JUBILEE fellows of Scotland. In Ireland, there have been several meetings for the purpose of applying for Poor Laws, and I greatly regret that I have not room for Mr. RO-NAYNE's and some other speeches upon this subject. In one parish, in Dublin, they have proposed to have restored to the poor *that part of Church property which the poor formerly had!* Well, then, I have not written in vain! But, it is in Scotland that the Jubilee fellows, the loyal fellows, are puzzled! Reader, prepare to laugh with me; not at the suffering of the poor people, but at the mess which the Jubilee fellows are in. When they had extinguished BONY; when they clapped hands upon the arrival of the fellow that cut his own throat at North Cray in Kent; when they had done this, the Old-Blucher vagabonds thought they had their feet upon our necks "*for ever and a day,*" as Sternhold has it in his "*truly Protestant* translation of the Psalms." But, alas! "SUD-DEN TRANSITION from war to peace came" and made "a REVULSION." Aye, but "POWER-OF-IMPRISON-MENT BILLS and SID-

"MOUTH'S CIRCULAR" came to oppose the SUDDEN "TRANSITION." Yes; but then, in order to make all safe, came "CURRENCY OF OUR ANCESTORS." That, however, brought "REVULSION" No. 2! Aye; but then there were SIXTEENTH OF AUGUST, Parson Hay, Hulton of Hulton, and SIX ACTS.

Well, surely the Jubilee-fellows were safe now! Not they, indeed; for they found, that Six-Acts would not supply the place of *Small Notes*. Out came their Small-Note Bill. Now they had it, then, at last! Now they had *hit upon* the means of keeping us down for ever! Now it was that PROSPERITY ROBINSON jibed us, and told us what fools and calumniators we were for speaking ill of a parliament that had made us so prosperous and so happy and so grateful! Oh! how the Jubilee-vagabonds, the Old-Blucher reptiles, the Waterloo-fellows, how they all exulted *now*: NOW, then, their triumph over us WAS complete and permanent! Alas! they had hardly got fairly into their bragging, when "*late panic*" came! And there the Jubilee-vagabonds now are more embarrassed and alarmed than ever! And now, mind, they *despair*. They have now *no trick left*. The budget is exhausted.

There has been a County-Meeting in RENFREWSHIRE, in Scotland, on the 31st of last month, that is only 13 days back. I shall here insert, from the Glasgow Chronicle, the report of the proceedings at this Meeting. I most earnestly beg the reader's attention to every part of it. The

facts are interesting in the extreme; and the *opinions* are not much less interesting. When the reader has gone through the Report, he will find a few remarks, that I shall think it necessary to offer.

MEETING OF THE COUNTY OF RENFREW.

A Meeting of the County of Renfrew was held on Thursday, in the County Hall, Paisley, to consider of the further means of affording relief to the unemployed manufacturing population. On the motion of Mr. MAXWELL, M. P., Mr. CAMPBELL, of Blythswood, M. P., Lord Lieutenant of the County, took the Chair.

Mr. MAXWELL, M. P., proposed the following Resolutions:—

"That *there are no legal funds for giving relief* to the unemployed population of this county, and that the precarious and scanty contributions of private benevolence are shared by strangers as destitute, although less entitled to such relief. Under such circumstances it appears to be the duty of those who are intrusted with the responsibility of administering the laws, and watching over the interests of the people, humbly but firmly to request the executive Government, *and make the relief of the distressed districts an object of national concern*. The revenue derived from *this district* is large; the produce of the colonies, the mines, the fisheries, and the soil of every part of the empire consumed by its dense and industrious population is commensurate with its financial productiveness. To return a small portion of the resources to which it has so much contributed, to render effectual the exertions of the metropolis, and the sympathy of the benevolent, would *neither be a misapplication of public money, an unworthy concession to public feeling, nor objectionable as a precedent*.

" The Meeting do not at present enter into any inquiry *respecting the causes* which have led to the present calamities, but abstaining from every topic on which political difference might arise, *they content themselves with declaring to Government the dreadful extent to which the distresses of this manufacturing district continue to prevail.*

" The Meeting presume not to dictate the mode or extent of the relief, but they conceive that *some national work* might be undertaken by *national resources*, which would enable the unemployed operatives to consume, instead of producing manufactures, to increase the demand for exciseable articles, without ultimate injury to the revenue, and *to make known the benevolence as well as the power of Government.*

" The projected national road *between Ireland and Scotland* would traverse the manufacturing district, and unite the eastern and western seas, calculated to be serviceable in war and in peace to both kingdoms, either as a military or commercial communication, and to connect Edinburgh with Port Patrick—a harbour on the improvement of which public money has been expended, and where an establishment is already in existence for facilitating the intercourse between the North of England and Ireland.

" But the meeting are unanimous in recommending to the *immediate attention of Government*, the prosecution of the Glasgow, Paisley, and Ardrossan canal and railway, an explanation of which, as well as of the present state of distress, is contained in the report of the County Committee, which this meeting has approved of, and which is as follows:

" The Committee in the first instance directed their attention to an inquiry regarding the extent of distress which still exists in this manufacturing district. This inquiry was facilitated by the information which was afforded by the Committee of the County, who have had the ma-

nagement and distribution of the funds which have been provided for the temporary relief of the unemployed. *It appears from an examination of the documents in the possession of that Committee, that in the town of Paisley and the surrounding villages alone, there have been, since the month of March last, on an average, upwards of 12,000 individuals (men, women, and young persons, who were formerly employed,) destitute of employment, and wholly or partially depending on public aid for subsistence.* The population of the district in which these individuals reside is 72,554 persons, and as 12-14ths of that population are dependent on trade or manufactures, the long-continued depression of these branches of industry has most materially impoverished the great bulk of the population, and has reduced the earnings of that portion of the working class, who have continued to obtain employment, *to a pittance which is barely sufficient to provide the indispensable necessities of life.* Oatmeal, the great article of consumption, has risen 50 per cent. above the average of the last 7 years. There appears yet no certain prospect of such a revival of the local manufactures as will take away the pressure of want, or even restore a rate of wages sufficient to provide comfortable subsistence to that portion of the operatives who are now working; and the Committee are impressed with the conviction, that there is no probability that the manufactures of the district can for a very long period of time resume that extent and activity which would be necessary to give fitting employment to the whole individuals who recently depended upon them. It therefore occurs to the Committee to be of the last importance, at the present juncture, that some publicly useful and extensive local undertaking should be put in operation, which would have the effect of affording productive labour to a considerable portion of the operative population, thereby not only enabling them to subsist

without public charity, but withdrawing them from manufactures for which there is evidently a great over-stock of hands. It seems to the Committee to be fortunate that there is an undertaking, the completion of which is not only most desirable in reference to public utility, but which is also eminently calculated to afford a ready and productive source of labour in the district. The Committee allude to the completion of the line of the Glasgow, Paisley, and Ardrossan Canal, by means of a rail-road from Johnston, where the canal now terminates, to the harbour of Ardrossan; and it may be necessary that they should shortly state the history and present situation of the undertaking. In the year 1805, an Act of Parliament was obtained for the construction of a harbour at Ardrossan. The importance of a harbour at this port, in a public and even national view, was detailed at the time in a report of Mr. Telford, the eminent engineer, and he also reported upon the advantages which would arise from an internal canal communication being made from the harbour through the intervening populous manufacturing district to Glasgow. These views were also confirmed by the celebrated Mr. Rennie; and the harbour of Ardrossan is now far advanced to its completion. In 1806, another act of Parliament was obtained for making the canal, which was admitted to cost 140,000*l.*, and that sum was authorized to be raised by subscription, and a farther sum was also authorized to be borrowed. About 40,000*l.* were subscribed for the canal; and as this was admitted to be nearly sufficient to execute the work from Glasgow to Johnston, a distance of 11 miles, the company of proprietors determined to commence and complete that part of the work, in the hope that a sum sufficient for the rest of the canal would soon afterwards be procured. Many unforeseen difficulties however occurred in the progress of the execution

between Glasgow and Johnston, and the estimate fell so far short of the actual expense, that it was necessary to borrow upwards of sixty thousand pounds, in order to finish the work undertaken, and to prevent the subscribed capital from being altogether lost, and the plan entirely frustrated. In consequence of the unfortunate situation of the canal company's affairs, it has been found impossible hitherto to raise additional funds for the prosecution of the canal to Ardrossan. But it having been recently proposed that the rest of the communication should be made by a rail-way in place of the canal, as being much cheaper and equally advantageous, the plan has met the approbation of the canal company, and has led to an arrangement, by which the debt incurred on the canal from Glasgow to Ardrossan shall only affect that portion of the undertaking, and by which the remainder of the line of communication, and the stock which may be subscribed for making it, and profit to arise from it, are to be free from all claims on account of the debt. The canal act contains a power to substitute a rail-way for the canal, when the proprietors shall deem it expedient, and it so happens that 13 miles of the summit level of the canal line will perfectly suit for the line of the rail-road. A little deviation from the canal line will be necessary in raising the rail-road from the canal at Johnston to the east end of the summit level, and in dropping down to Ardrossan harbour from the west end of the summit level, and for these deviations a supplementary statute will be required. But the Committee understand that there is no material difficulty in the way of speedily commencing the formation of the rail-road along the whole summit line, if sufficient funds can be obtained for the purpose. A survey of the rail-road has recently been made by Mr. Jardine, civil engineer, and he computes the expense at 12,000*l.*, to which it may be proper

to add 8,000*l.* for additional contingencies, so that 120,000*l.* may be stated as the ultimate expense. In the present situation of the west of Scotland, it has been found impossible to raise this sum by subscription, but it was understood that 40,000*l.* of the stock will be subscribed by private individuals, and if Government could be induced to advance a sum of 80,000*l.* either as a loan, at a reduced rate of interest, or rather what would be as subscription stock, this long projected communication would be completed, and the harbour of Ardrossan would then be productive of all the importance and advantage which the eminent persons who reported on the subject considered it capable of affording. While the committee are thus impressed with the public utility of the undertaking, they have to call the attention of the general meeting to the circumstance that the line of it passes through the very centre of the distressed districts of Ayrshire and Renfrewshire. It is in the near vicinity of the town and suburbs of Paisley; it passes the populous manufacturing villages of Kilbarchan, Lochwinnoch, Kilbirnie, Beith, Dalry, Kilwinning and Saltcoats, and it is within a few miles of Irvine and Kilmarnock. The unemployed operatives of all these places, a great number of whom have for several months been habituated to out-door labour, would thus find work in the neighbourhood of their families. On the whole, the committee have humbly to report that a grant from Government for the formation of a rail-road from, at, or near Johnston to Ardrossan, would form a highly important public undertaking, and would be the means of affording useful occupation for the relief of the existing local distress, and withdrawing a considerable portion of redundant labourers from the manufacturing departments."

Mr. CARLILE, sen., said that the

report of the committee was simple, and met his approbation. From the great difficulties of Government, burdened with the national debt, and an expenditure of upwards of a million a-week, it was their duty to encourage the Ministry; and he was averse to applying to the executive for national money, *except in a case of absolute necessity, and to prevent death.* It could only be by a depressed taxation that this country could stand on an equality with other nations. If the time was to come that the interest of the debt could not be paid, what would become of Britain? Therefore they should be cautious not to harass Government, or trench on the national resources, except from necessity. The proposed undertaking would do good to this part of the country; and would afford great facility of intercourse. *Ministers could not refuse so reasonable a request.* The money expended would soon be repaid, from the return it would yield. It would open up work for hundreds of the Paisley weavers, and effect great good; and from the disposition of Ministers, he was sanguine of the success of the application.

Mr. WALLACE, of Kelly, stated that this country was now suffering the effects of a long period of misrule; and he had the satisfaction of thinking that the principles of the great statesman which had been deviated from, would not only point out the evils, but also the cure. *He fully agreed with Mr. Spiers, on a former occasion, that the root of the evil was taxation.* We were unnecessarily plunged into the American war, and the French Revolutionary war; and the country was now feeling the consequences. *The paper currency was depreciated; and the debt contracted for in that currency was demanded and paid in gold.* This had produced a state of things disgraceful to a nation; and if such convulsions were to occur every four or five years, he considered this country would not be worth living in. Indeed though

there might be good people residing in it, yet as good had fled from it, solely to avoid taxation and ruin. He should propose a *memorial to the King, pointing out the dreadful consequences which had resulted from the manner in which the affairs of the country had been conducted.*

The memorial was then read. It was similar to that proposed by Mr. Wallace at the last county meeting. It complained of the imposition of *excessive taxation*; the deviation from the principles of the Constitution, which declare that the national supplies shall be *raised within the year*; the keeping up of *a large standing army in time of peace*, was also unconstitutional; the *depreciation of the currency*, by which a bank note was worth only 13s. 4d.;—the effects had been that thousands were without employment, and reduced to pauperism and poverty, which there was no prospect of seeing removed; and that it behoved Ministers speedily to commence some public undertaking, and give the people food and comfort.

Sir JOHN MAXWELL highly approved of the memorial; and proposed that it be adopted by the meeting.

MR. CARLILE and Mr. NAPIER, of Blackston, were *anxious to exclude politics*, and that the attention of the meeting should solely be confined to the object for which it had met.

MR. SPIERS, of Elderslie, supported the memorial. It might be a truism, that what was not agreeable to Ministers might not please the King. But not only this county but others had repeatedly remonstrated; and in every meeting had the same sentiments been expressed, that the cause of the present distress, or at least the greater part of it, originated from excessive taxation. It puzzled him how the middle, or at least the lower classes were able to live; and it was quite inexplicable to him how the higher classes proposed to carry through the poor of this county during the ensuing winter. It was disgraceful in Ministers not to have

come forward before this time. Had they known the situation of the country—and they ought to have known it—they should not have dissolved Parliament; or, at least, it ought to have been re-assembled before this time. Never was there a people, from their orderly and peaceful demeanour, so deserving of sympathy and support. *It was the bounden duty of Ministers to provide means to prevent commotion in the country. It was impossible to maintain these 12,000 individuals by private subscription, and they could not be left to starve.* The first subscription was miserable; the second was worse. What would the 500*l.* subscribed do to the wants of so many thousands? and what could they expect from a third subscription? From its evident futility he had declined contributing to the second subscription, but had given employment to numbers in his own neighbourhood. *The Lord Lieutenant would be placed in an awful situation, if he could not induce the Ministers to come forward.* He had lived fifty years in Renfrewshire; and he had never witnessed such distress. He was convinced it was still on the increase: and that the numbers this week were greater than last. [Provost Farquharson said this was not the case. Mr. Spiers inquired of Mr. Wylie; and it appeared that although the applications this week were not so numerous as the preceding week, *there was an increase of 34 on the total number of unemployed.*] Mr. Spiers resumed, and said his statement of increasing distress was thus fully borne out; besides, *was the miserable relief afforded to the distressed operatives expected to keep them long quiet? Would a peck of meal allay the sufferings of a large family? He was afraid the people would not longer submit to endure such privations.* Ministers ought strongly to be remonstrated with; instead of squandering money on palaces, keeping up soldiers, &c., to provide employment with it for the starving population.

Mr. THOMAS MUIR, after con-

trasting the amount of the national debt, and the civil and military establishments of 1793 with those of the present day, proposed, as a remedy, emigration on a large scale, supported by Government; a large reduction of taxation; and a considerable modification of the corn laws.

Mr. CARLILE, jun., *wished to avoid politics.* From the kind assistance afforded, they had hitherto been able to maintain the people in a certain degree of comfort, though not the comfort he would wish. They had as much funds as would enable them to *struggle for four or five weeks longer*; and they could not say what might happen before that period elapsed. *Providence was kind.* It was the opinion of commercial gentlemen that trade was improving.

Mr. MAXWELL, M. P., said he had listened to the statements made by the gentlemen with great satisfaction; and they were in unison with his judgment. If he was not so candid in his support of them, it was because he happened to be representative of that county during the time Government and Parliament thought proper to come back to that system of fidelity to the state, which Mr. Pitt broke through in 1797, and which he represented as originating from urgent necessity. This had greatly augmented the amount of the debt, and had increased the difficulties of the country to a pitch never before known, and would not have been believed but for the present distress. *But our Government had acted on the opinions of the best and most intelligent men, and because it had turned out injurious to the country, why blame them?* In public life he wished to maintain the same gentlemanly deportment as in private life; and he should feel hesitation, after recommending Ministers to pursue a certain course, to condemn them. He should go into the question of relief as the representative of the whole people; and in representing their distresses, should not trust in his own peculiar opinions,

if likely to create disunion. (Applause.) Some might say they had compromised, and made a concession to save themselves and put the expense on Government. Private relief was totally inadequate to the emergency. His sole object was to consult the comfort and happiness of the people. Their extraordinary, meritorious, and exemplary conduct demands powerful exertions on their behalf; *and it would be lamentable if Government did not interfere till after famine had produced its horrible train of consequences.* It would then lose all the merit of well-timed relief; and would be wrong from Government when it was too late,—when famine, like intoxication, had roused the people to a state of frenzy, and when it would be necessary to employ the military, and death would be dealt around. *If cases of disorder occurred, arising from starvation, they, as magistrates or jurors, would be placed in a peculiar situation.* He considered himself the representative of the meanest, equally with the proudest and wealthiest of the county. The law gave no legal provision for the poor; but leaves it to private benevolence. There was an immense number of our manufacturing population not employed; and it was the duty of Government to stand between these unhappy people, and preserve the peace of the country. People might think we were in *temporary difficulties*; but it was the duty of all parties to strengthen the hands of the Lord Lieutenant at this crisis. The weavers were waiting the result of the Meeting with impatience; and though the Meeting was no doubt highly respectable, as far as the machinery of Government was concerned, there were others that had equally a right to be there. He hoped and trusted Government would show feeling and humanity, *and not run the risk of a relief forced from them, when it could be unconstitutional.* Government had found no fault with the people; and indeed it was impossible, their conduct had been

so excellent. If therefore Ministers were willing to assist the distressed population, *but wished to go on just principles, the present application would meet their approbation.* Its adoption was of most importance to the poor people, whom it would supply with bread; and every person interested in the welfare of the poor would wish it success. The Hon. Member then adverted to his Resolutions, and thought that there was none unconnected with the machinery of Government but would concur in them.

Mr. WALLACE, of Kelly, said, as it seemed to be the wish of a part of the Meeting, he would not press his Resolutions or Memorial. *He, however, felt confident the principles he had advocated were becoming widely circulated, and widely adopted; and the time would arrive when they would be generally embraced.*

Mr. SPIERS was averse to the Resolutions being withdrawn. The great Earl of Chatham had declared, that nothing could be done for the country without a reform in Parliament. Mr. Fox had professed the same principles; and he wished His Majesty, as Baron of Renfrew, knew that the people in that quarter thought the same as they did when he was Prince of Wales. He wished the Memorial to be submitted to the Privy Council through the medium of the Duke of Hamilton, of whom he had the highest opinion. He wished them to know the state of the county, and how impossible it was to carry the poor through the winter. The Lord Lieutenant, with all his good intention, and the other gentlemen who supported him, would see it was impossible to go on. *If Government did not do something, the people will meet themselves, and relieve the Government of the trouble; and if they are driven to desperation, Government must take the consequences.*

Sir JOHN MAXWELL thought it was imperative on Government to interfere, and relieve the country from the dread of having an infuriated populace in a state of starvation, by which the public peace would be endangered.

Some discussion then took place respecting the wording of Mr. Maxwell's resolutions. Lord Belhaven, Mr. Sheriff Campbell, and some other gentlemen, concurred that it would be best to avoid all reference as to the cause of the distress; and simply to confine their attention to the best mode of relieving it. Mr. Maxwell agreed to amend the resolutions, not from any compromise of opinion, but lest it should do any injury to the poor; and the resolutions of the Hon. Member, as given above, and the report of the committee were unanimously agreed to. A memorial was read from the inhabitants of Paisley, praying Government to open the ports to the admission of foreign grain. The Lord Lieutenant stated he would transmit it to the proper quarter. The thanks of the meeting having been given to the Lord Lieutenant for his conduct in the chair, the meeting broke up.

No, SAWNEY MAXWELL, that will never do! What! are taxes to be raised upon *us*, who keep our own poor, to give to you, the land-owners of Scotland, *to keep your poor!* Oh, no, SAWNEY MAXWELL, have poor-rates for yourselves; or, settle the matter as you can with your "*operatives.*" What! So "*enlightened*" a nation; a nation so full of "*antel-luc*"; a nation that send up Dr. BIRKBECK, Peter MACCULLOCH, Dr. BLACK, and Mr. BROUGHAM, to teach us o' th' Sooth "*poleeteecul eeconomy*"; a nation like this *come to us for money to keep their poor!* This I know, that if the Ministers dispose thus of our money; if they tax the poor English workmen to keep the Scotch workmen from pressing upon the purses of the Scotch Jubilee-fellows, those Ministers ought to be hanged, every man of them.

It is a pretty scheme, indeed,

to ask for the money in the shape of canal and rail-way funds! What is it to us what name it goes by? If it go, it will go out of the taxes raised on us; and the purpose for which it will go, will be, to spare the purses of the Scotch borough-mongers and others of nearly the same stamp. Let them have poor-rates, I say; and, if they do not like that, let them settle the matter as well as they can with the famishing multitudes. These fellows never talk of taking off a tax! No, no: they are, almost the whole of them tax-eaters. They know, that they get ten times as much as they lose by taxes. To take off a great part of the taxes would reduce them to their proper level. They, therefore, wish the poor workmen still to pay the heavy taxes; but, finding them now reduced to a dangerous state of want by these taxes, they want US to pay taxes to relieve them!

They fear, they say they fear, that, if the people be not relieved, they will help themselves. Very likely, faith! I do not think that Sawney is made of stuff that will lie down and die quietly with hunger. Well, then, let the Jubilee-fellows look to it. Mr. SEDGWICK (whose letters must make a great impression) has shewn us at what a rate the Jubilee-fellows pay taxes. Let them look to it. They must have the impudence of the devil himself to come TO US for taxes wherewith to relieve their poor; and, again I say, that the ministers ought to be hanged, if they make us pay a penny for such a purpose. Indeed, I do not think they will; for, in answer to similar applications, in 1819, LORD LIVERPOOL told the land-owners, that he

could not recommend any such measures; and that their only safe remedy was to establish a provision for the poor, like that in England.

Mr. MAXWELL, in the course of his speech, said, that, in the case of PEEL'S BILL (that was what he alluded to), "our Government had acted on the opinions of THE BEST and MOST INTELLIGENT MEN; and, they (the Government) ought not to be blamed because the measure had turned out injurious to the country." Your fact is false, Mr. MAXWELL. The Government acted on the opinions of RICARDO, BARING, TIERNEY, HUSKISSON, and others; and these were either wilful deceivers, or, as the event has shown, amongst the greatest jackass-fools that ever breathed. But, Mr. MAXWELL, SAWNEY MAXWELL, though none of the Scotch feelosofers could foresee any of the effects of that measure, there was an Englishman who foresaw them and foretold them all, and who published his prediction too. He was the "most intelligent man," SAWNEY MAXWELL; and, SAWNEY, proof of the publication of his warning; proof of that warning having been published in England, some months before Peel's Bill was passed, would, in a proper state of things, be a good foundation for an impeachment of the Ministers.

However, Sawney Maxwell, there you are! You are fairly in a mess; and, sorry as you may be for it, I can assure you, that your sorrow does not exceed the pleasure enjoyed, on this account, by

WM. COBBETT.

MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending September 1.

Per Quarter.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat ..	56	3	Rye	38	9
Barley ..	35	2	Beans ...	48	10
Oats	30	7	Pease ...	55	4

Total Quantity of Corn returned as Sold in the Maritime Districts, for the Week ended September 1.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat ..	39,410	Rye	1,046
Barley ..	7,771	Beans ...	1,933
Oats ...	12,725	Pease ...	935

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Saturday, September 16.

	Qrs.	£.	s.	d.		s.	d.	
Wheat..	4,758	for	14,162	19	11	Average,	59	7
Barley..	845	..	1,499	4	6	35	1
Oats...	4,102	..	5,972	7	8	29	1
Rye....	113	..	256	10	8	45	4
Beans ..	874	..	2,041	1	10	46	8
Pease ..	768	..	2,052	6	3	53	5

Friday, Sept. 15.—The quantities of Corn arrived this week are good. The trade for Wheat is very dull, and rather cheaper. Barley meets very little sale at present. Beans and Pease are without alteration. Oats of good quality sold freely on Wednesday, but to-day the supply exceeds the demand, and the trade has become dull again.

Monday, Sept. 18.—There were good arrivals of most kinds of English Grain last week, and an abundant quantity of Foreign Oats; also a considerable supply of Flour. This morning there is a fair quantity of Wheat fresh up from Essex and Kent, but only a moderate supply of every other article. Several more Foreign vessels have arrived with Oats. The prime parcels of Wheat have found a slow sale, on the same terms as last Monday, but middling and ordinary qualities are rather cheaper, with little sale for such.

Barley fully supports the terms of this day se'nnight. Beans, both Old and New, are advanced 2s. per quarter. Boiling Pease are more in demand, and 2s. per quarter higher; and Grey Pease are rather dearer. There was a very brisk demand for good Oats last Wednesday, and some large parcels were sold to re-ship; on Friday, however, the trade slackened considerably, and to-day this article remains as quoted last Monday, with a languid sale for all, except sweet heavy samples. In Flour no alteration.

Account of Wheat, &c. arrived in the Port of London, from Sept. 11 to Sept. 16, both inclusive.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat ..	6,100	Tares	252
Barley ..	2,053	Linseed ..	6,902
Malt....	3,342	Rapeseed .	953
Oats	18,397	Brank ..	—
Beans ...	1,068	Mustard ..	98
Flour	11,008	Flax	—
Rye	41	Hemp ...	45
Pease....	1,314	Seeds ...	257
Foreign.—Wheat, 3,207; Barley, 1,577; Oats, 10,767; and Beans, 643 quarters.			

HOPS.

Price of Hops, per Cwt. in the Borough.

Monday, Sept. 18.—To-day the supply of New Hops has been small; many Planters will not sell at those low rates. Currency, Sussex, 30s. to 38s.; Kent, 84s. to 105s. Duty, 260,000l.

Another Account.

Sept. 18.—The fine weather of last week enabled the Planters to get on with the picking, by which means our arrivals have been very considerable, and, in most instances, all descriptions of Hops have been freely taken off by the trade. It is expected the picking will be of unusual duration this year. Duty 250,000l. Kent pockets, from 84s. to 105s.; Bags, from 80s. to 96s.; Sussex pockets, from 78s. to 90s.—Nothing doing in Old Olds.

Maidstone, Sept. 16.—Our Hop-picking goes on very well; the Planters get plenty of Hops, and with this fine weather for picking, the produce will bring most excellent bags for the market. This, we hope, will induce the merchants and brewers to give us rather better prices; for although we have a large crop, the present prices will scarcely compensate for the loss last year. There has been a pretty many samples at market this day, and prices generally at about from 80s. to 92s. per cwt. in pockets.—Bags none sold.

Worcester, Sept. 13.—On Saturday 2420 New pockets were weighed; the average prices were 75s. to 85s.; very fine, 90s. and 95s. The Planters were unwilling, in the early part of the day, to submit to these prices, but they at length gave way, and at the close of the market very few pockets remained unsold. So early a season as the present has not been known for a long series of years. The quality of the Hops never was finer. The high wind on Wednesday did some partial damage in the yards. It is thought the produce will exceed the estimated amount.

City, 20th Sept. 1826.

BACON.

In this article there is nothing doing, there being, yet, no new in the market; and, but few buyers of old; price nominal.

BUTTER.

There is but little doing in Irish; the trade having taken a little, at the high prices, for forward shipment; which they are now determined to sell before they make further purchases. The whole being now a losing game, and the Cheesemongers not finding that facility in raising the wind, which they usually did, are fearful of venturing upon any speculation. The shipments of Dutch will stand the importers in 120 per cwt. this week. Prices: Dutch, 110s. to 114s.—Carlow, 98s. to 102s.

Waterford, Dublin, Cork and Limerick, 94s. to 96s., Landed. Inferior Foreign, nominal.

CHEESE.

The trade are now waiting the result of Reading Fair; and little, or nothing, will be done till the fair is ended. The Cheesemongers are expecting, as is usually the case, that the Cheese purchased at the Fair will be brought here and sold for four or five shillings per cwt. less than it cost at Reading. Prices: Cheshire, fine Old, 76s. to 80s.—Double Gloucester, 70s. to 74s.; New Double, 64s. to 70s.; Thin, 56s. to 62s.

SMITHFIELD, Monday, Sept. 18.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	8	to	4 8
Mutton	3	10	—	4 8
Veal	5	0	—	5 6
Pork	5	4	—	6 0
Lamb	3	10	—	4 6

Beasts	2,809	Sheep	27,000
Calves	162	Pigs	190

NEWGATE, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	4	to	4 4
Mutton	3	4	—	4 4
Veal	3	8	—	5 8
Pork	4	0	—	6 0
Lamb	4	0	—	4 8

LEADENHALL, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	4	to	4 4
Mutton	3	4	—	4 4
Veal	3	8	—	5 8
Pork	4	0	—	5 8
Lamb	3	4	—	5 4

COAL MARKET, Sept. 15.

Ships at Market. Ships sold. Price.

37½ Newcastle	29	25s. 0d. to 34s. 0d.
9½ Sunderland	8½	29s. 9d. — 36s. 6d.

Liverpool, Sept. 12.—From a prevalence of easterly winds, during part of the past week, the importations from Coastways and Ireland are much less than were otherwise expected, and Oats declined during the above period, fully 1s. per 45lbs.—Barley gave way in value from late prices 3d. to 4d. per 60 lbs.—Beans and Pease, 5s. to 6s. per qr.—Oatmeal, 5s. per 240 lbs.; and Flour, 2s. per 280 lbs. At this day's market extensive sales of Oats were effected, and prices recovered a little from their recent decline.—Wheat was also in tolerable demand, at a small improvement in value. Other articles of the trade remain at about the decline above noted.

Imported into Liverpool from the 5th to 11th September, 1826, inclusive:—Wheat, 17,397; Barley, 1,893; Oats, 15,377; Rye, 8; Malt, 814; Beans, 52 quarters. Flour, 50 sacks, per 280 lbs. Oatmeal, 964 packs, per 240 lbs. American Flour, 4 barrels.

Guildford, Sept. 16.—Wheat, new, for meal, 13l. to 16l. 10s. per load. Rye, 50s. to 56s.; Barley, 35s. to 40s.; Oats, 27s. to 35s.; Beans, 48s. to 56s.; and Pease, grey, 50s. to 56s. per qr. Tares, 13s. to 14s. per bushel.

Norwich, Sept. 16.—The supply of Wheat to this day's market was quite equal to the demand. Red sold from 48s. to 54s.; White to 57s. Barley also was supplied in abundance, and may be noted 1s. per quarter lower, selling from 29s. to 35s.; Oats, from 22s. to 30s.; Beans, 37s. to 40s. Pease, 38s. to 41s.; Boilers, to 52s. per quarter; and Flour, 43s. to 44s. per sack.

Bristol, Sept. 16.—Very little is doing here in Corn, &c. Present prices are about as below stated. Supplies are rather improved.—Wheat from 5s. 6d. to 7s. 10½d.; Barley, 3s. 9d. to 5s. 10½d.; Oats, 2s. 8d. to 4s. 3d.; Beans, 4s. 9d. to 5s. 6d.; and Malt, 5s. 6d. to 8s. 6d. per bushel, Imperial. Flour, Seconds, 32s. to 44s. per bag.

Ipswich, Sept. 16.—Our market to-day was well supplied with Wheat and Barley, but scantily of other Grain. Wheat was extremely dull, and sold from 1s. to 2s. per quarter lower. The best at 58s. down to 52s.; Barley, 32s. to 36s. per qr. Neither Beans nor Pease at market sufficient to establish a currency.

Wakefield, Sept. 15.—We have a large supply of Wheat here to-day, both up the river and from the farmers, but the arrival of all other articles is small. The water being off the Canal westward, the sale for the best samples of Wheat has been dull and rather lower, and there has been very little doing in inferior sorts. Oats are scarce, and rather dearer. Shelling is heavy. New Barley is inquired after, and a fine sample of Norfolk has obtained 42s. per qr. Beans are dull, but no material alteration in value.

Manchester, Sept. 16.—The panic which pervaded this market last Saturday, has in a great measure subsided, and the prices of Spring Corn have partly recovered themselves. We had a fair attendance on 'Change to-day, but there was not much business done. Wheat fully supports last week's rates, but is not very free sale. Oats have suddenly advanced from 6d. to 8d. per 45lbs. There are more Beans offering, chiefly Foreign, which are fair sale at our currency. Fine Malt is more inquired after, and may be considered a shade dearer. Barley moves off slowly, at the annexed quotations. Flour is in fair demand, at last week's rates. Meal has not yet obtained its proportionate value, according to the improvement in Oats; and the fluctuation which has lately taken place in the latter article, prevents our quoting the prices correctly.—Wheat, English, 57s. 8d. to 62s. 10d.; Irish, 57s. 1d. to 64s. 7d.; Canadian, (duty paid,) 59s. 5d. to 62s. 10d.; Foreign, ditto, 56s. to 59s. 5d.; Barley, 36s. 1d. to 40s.; Oats, Irish, 32s. to 34s. 4d.; Pease, (boiler), 68s. to 70s. per qr., Winchester; Beans, English, 53s. to 55s.; Irish and Foreign, 49s. to 54s. per qr. 63 lbs. per bushel. Malt, 38s. to 50s. per load of six Imperial bushels.